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Let Newfoundland's Wealth be Enjoyed by
Newfoundland's People.

In this Coal Question there is more promise of remunerative results than
any other mining enterprise in the Island.

EMINENT GEOLOGISTS and COAL EXPERTS who have visited the property from time to time and made careful investigations and assays are convinced that the areas under consideration contain COAL of CONSIDERABLE COMMERCIAL VALUE.

That there is COAL in the areas referred to has been known for over seventy years, but only during the past year has the territory been receiving the attention that it deserves. An impending world shortage of COAL, serious fuel problems in Canada and the United States, should focus the attention of every NEWFOUNDLANDER on this GREAT POTENTIAL SOURCE OF WEALTH.

THE ST. GEORGE'S COAL FIELDS, LIMITED, a Newfoundland Company, managed by Newfoundlanders, controls the choicest lands in the District of St. George's.

The Company's holdings have been selected by experts as the most promising coal areas in Newfoundland.

The Company intends to fully develop these lands which after a year's careful work have been found to warrant complete exploration.

The St. George's Coal Fields, Limited.

ap22,24,26

IT IS UP TO YOU!
This is a genuine opportunity, which
promises big returns to the Investor.

FILL IN AND RETURN THIS APPLICATION FORM TO-DAY.

TO THE DIRECTORS

THE ST. GEORGE'S COAL FIELDS, LIMITED,

Cabot Building, 262 Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland:

Please enter my application for..... shares of the Capital Stock of THE ST. GEORGE'S COAL FIELDS, LIMITED, at One Dollar (\$1.00) per share fully paid. Herewith I send you \$....., being the amount in full. Have shares issued for:

Mrs.

Name in full: Mr.....

Miss

Address

Town

Occupation

Shannahan & Tucker Visit Delaney.

Delaney having an attack of the Mumps, we went up last night to see him. He looked grand, Delaney did as he lay nice and cozy in bed, covered with a quilt patterned of red and white diamonds. Delaney looked ashamed as myself and Tucker entered the room. Most people are ashamed to have the Mumps. "First time I've been 'laid up' in twenty years," says Delaney, and if anybody asks you what's wrong with me, tell 'em I fell from a Royal Yard or something like that. Don't let those Reporters know I have the Mumps or they'll be sticking it in the papers. Why not do as all the grand folks do, says Tucker and say that "you are confined to your room suffering from a severe cold." That's kind o' getting played out, says Delaney, like the Bride "leaning on the arm of her father." I'd just as soon that ye'd say I have the Mumps. Anyway boys what's the news down town. Have they started in excavating for the Poor Men's House yet, or anything like that. Oh not yet, says Tucker, but they are starting out to promise them again, and that's better than nothing at all. "Hope springs eternal in the human heart," says Delaney and 'tis a darn good thing it does spring. Without hope this would be a dismal old planet to be kicking about on. Anyway, says Delaney, these houses will be good when we get 'em, and the longer we are without 'em the longer they'll last.

The "Cute Man" came in sideways as we were talking carrying a parcel which he passed to Delaney. Drink that, says the "Cute Man" and you'll be as frisky as a kitten in less than no time. Delaney took the wrapping from the parcel and revealed a bottle of Tanlac. Oh Tanlac, says Delaney, this is the stuff I read so much about in the papers. Yes Tanlac, says the Cute Man, why Sylvester Doubtney was on his last ones and after partaking, yes partaking, that's the word, after partaking of seventeen bottles he got so sprightly that he ran around Kitty Vitty Pond four times, and would have run around it the fifth time only a big crowd gathered and were about to ring up Dr. Duncan, so he decided 'twas better to run home. When you're cured, says the Cute Man, pointing to Delaney, we'll get your picture on the paper. That's the only way you know that a poor man like you can ever get your face in the papers. Talking about pictures, says Tucker, I often wonder why politicians have such a craze for putting their pictures in print. You wouldn't mind so much if we didn't know them so bloomingly well. Why we're sick and tired of looking at the same old faces in real life every day in the week. Oh! that's not done for home consumption, says the Cute Man, that's done just to show their friends in the States how fat they have grown since they entered Public Life, and to demonstrate what a healthy business it is to be engaged in—saving one's country. Delaney's sister came in and spoiled our interesting conversation by

hinting that we were talking too much for Delaney's good, and we not wishing to kill Delaney bid him good night and expressed the wish that the bottle of Tanlac would speedily restore him to his former vigour.

TIM SHANNAHAN.

Baseballers Meeting.

The St. John's Amateur Baseball League will hold their 8th Annual Meeting on to-morrow evening at the Board of Trade rooms. The finalization of last year's business and the election of officers, together with the presentation of the H. A. Allen Championship Cup to the Red Lions and the Mount Cashel Cup to the Cubs, will take place. As the C. E. Institute Association has made application for entrance, this year will see a 5 Club League. Young baseballers have been asking that a Junior League be formed, and it is understood that this matter will be taken up at the meeting. The meeting takes place at 8 o'clock, but the delegates and executive will meet a half hour earlier to prepare their reports.

St. Thomas's Women's Association will hold their Spring Sale in Canon Wood Hall Wednesday, April 28th. Plain and Fancy Work, Afternoon Serviettes, Handkerchiefs and Children's Clothing for sale; also Home Cookery, Candy, Refreshments and Afternoon and Six O'Clock Teas. Admission 10 cents. ap22,24,th.s.m.tu

The "New" Morality.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—There are insidious changes going on amongst us, and they are not for the better. We are enshrouding ourselves in the new morality founded on hypocrisy and fair outward appearance. This applies to the highest as well as the lowest, because those in authority say in effect "your greatest crime is in being caught. The text of your respectability and your good citizenship is in not being caught. We have no interest in that." And so, a deadly seriousness and simulation of righteousness pervades all ranks, and only the citizen who laughs or has a hearty greeting for his neighbor is suspected. It is the day of the detective, the spy, and the informer. These gentlemen are fattening on the dead carcasses of the people's manliness and the dirtier the work the more they thrive and are encouraged. All these men were once the people's servants; to-day they are their masters, their ignorance gluttoned with official praise. Promotion, pay and half the fine will make men do deeds that make a mockery of the words "Liberty of the Citizen." No wonder then that there is growing such contempt for the law. It begins with contempt for some laws and soon grows into contempt for all laws. The only idea that is tacitly inculcated by this system is, "Be a successful hypocrite and clever enough not to be caught breaking the law and you will be respected." The system implied in the new morality makes

most citizens follow out this motto. The best of men are driven to do so for their own protection. They feel mean in their souls and despise themselves for a time, for doing so; they invariably curse the system that is emasculating their manhood; but after a time they fall into line and wear the mask to the end. What kind of a generation then will we have in this city and country a few years hence? It is a people's own fault if they become slaves, and it is not yet too late to save ourselves from being ground down and overriden by too much over-zealous "police baton law." A few days ago a citizen was arrested in his bed because he had drunk liquor. It was done without a warrant. They have apparently grown stark crazy over this bottle business. To-morrow it may be your case or mine to have our homes invaded by those over-zealous "half-the-fine" men. It is gratifying to know that Judge Morris, in the District Court turned them down with a well-deserved rebuke, and it is a good thing to have a man like this standing between the so-called law and the people.

Yours truly,

LIBERTAS.

April 24, 1920.

No lady of the city should fail to visit the Palace of Fashion, Blue Puttee Hall, King's Road. A most magnificent selection of the very latest New York Creations in Ladies' Dresses, Costumes, Coats and Waists, &c., now on display. Inspection invited.—ap23,26,28

Care of Cemeteries.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—I was very glad to read in the 'Daily News' last week a letter and an editorial comment, favorable to the idea of giving more attention to the care of our cemeteries and the graves therein. If you remember, I wrote several letters in your paper last year making as strong a plea as I could to induce the people concerned to give some attention to the General Protestant Cemetery in the West End of the city. It is in a disgraceful condition and requires a new fence as well as a thorough cleaning up of the walks and grave plots. The writer in the 'Daily News' on "God's Acre," makes a good suggestion in reference to people establishing a permanent fund in the bank, the interest of which will keep grave plots of those who can afford to devote \$100 or \$200 in this way, for ever. Only a very limited number of persons, however, can afford to do this and the majority will have to depend on the efforts of the parishioners through the cemetery committee in charge. I am of the same opinion about the General Protestant Cemetery as I was last year. They are doing nothing to improve conditions and if they would only realize that they are doing nothing and stand aside confessing their inertia and inability, this would be a hopeful move in the direction of getting others to do something, or at least make an attempt to do something. It fills my mind with shame and humiliation to see the West End Cemetery in this

neglected condition, and what is hard for me as well as others, no doubt to understand, is how our many wealthy citizens whose dear ones rest in the sacred soil there, can view with indifference the disgraceful condition of the G. P. Cemetery. They can get enthusiastic over all kind of "drives" to raise money, but are content to allow the last resting place of those who made them what they are to-day in temporal wealth, continue to be a reproach and a by-word to all who pass that way. Encouraged by the writer in the 'Daily News' I again make an appeal to all who have relatives buried there. Let us get together and see if we cannot—now that the fine weather is at hand—put this cemetery in respectable condition. I believe it only needs that the people interested be called together to have the work done.

Yours truly,
BEREAVED PARENT.
St. John's, April 24th, 1920.

**"Laxative
Bromo
Quinine
Tablets"**

E. W. Brown

PALACE OF FASHION---Blue Puttee Hall!

THE BIG SALE IS NOW ON.

MARVELLOUS OFFERINGS OF THE VERY LATEST CREATIONS.

Ladies' Georgette and Satin Gowns, Costumes, Blouses, Sport Coats,
TO SUIT THE TASTES OF THE MOST FASTIDIOUS.

Ice Wool Slip-On Sweaters—the very latest in the market—in all colors.

Greatest Exhibition Ever Held in Saint John's.

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